

AMERICAN DRAGON  
"ADVENTURES IN TROLLSITTING"  
7W14-104

FADE IN:

INT. JAKE'S BEDROOM - NIGHT / DAYBREAK

A pajama-clad JAKE is asleep. His clock clicks from 4:59 to 5:00.

SFX : Bam! Bam! Bam!

1           JAKE  
(mumbling)  
C'mon, Mom. Ten more minutes.

As Jake continues to doze, the continues.

CLOSE ON JAKE - as one eye sleepily opens. Then, both eyes SPRING OPEN WIDE! He sees:

An ENORMOUS HAIRY TROLL clinging to the bedroom window.

JAKE - yelps in fear and backs away from the window, tumbling off the back of bed.

2           JAKE  
Whooooaaah!

Ooof!

After a quick beat, he peers up over the edge.

The Troll animatedly, points at itself, then somewhere left of the window.

3           TROLL  
He then exits window-left. Jake pauses, unsure whether or not to follow. Then, curious, he goes out into the:

HALLWAY  
Jake sees the Troll clinging to another window, pointing then disappearing. Jake follows it:

QUICK CUTS  
Through the house to:

FRONT DOOR / FOYER AREA

Jake, apprehensively puts his eye to the peephole and sees:  
FISHEYE P.O.V. - The Troll standing on the front stoop. It  
is wearing trousers, a bow tie and a wristwatch, and nothing  
else. It smiles winningly.

Jake wisely the chain lock before opening the door.

4 TROLL  
You gotta let me in. I'm a troll.

5 JAKE  
Nuh-uh. My parents have this whole  
thing about not letting strange  
creatures into the house.

Jake starts to close the door, but the Troll its  
head in the door to stop him.

6 TROLL  
But this is a matter of life and  
death!! It's your job as the  
American Dragon to protect me!

7 JAKE  
Protect you? From who?

Just then, the first SLIVER OF SUNLIGHT breaks over the  
horizon. The Troll FREAKS OUT.

8 TROLL  
Not who -- that! The sun! My hair  
will burn if it hits me! And if my  
hair burns... take my word for it  
really bad things'll happen.

9 JAKE  
For real?

10 TROLL  
Why do you think trolls live under  
bridges and in the sewers? The sun  
is our poison!

Jake pauses, before giving in.

11            JAKE  
I guess that makes sense. Okay,  
I'll let you in, but only for a  
little--

But before Jake can even unlatch the chain-lock, the Troll has already its enormous body through the narrow gap in the door, and it shut.

12            TROLL  
Thanks! That was a close one. Okay,  
now I just have to stay out of the  
sun until...  
(glances at its watch)  
...night time.

13            JAKE  
Night time tonight? Uh-uh. Sorry,  
dude. That ain't gonna work.

14            TROLL  
(visibly hurt)  
Mm-kay. I can take a hint. It's  
obvious that you HATE ME!

The Troll and . Jake tries to shut him up.

15            JAKE  
Alright, okay! You can stay here.  
But you can't let my Dad see you.

16            TROLL  
Woo hoo!

17            JAKE  
Or hear you. He doesn't exactly  
know about the existence of magical  
creatures.  
(explaining)  
My mom's been working on telling  
him since October. Of '92.

18            DAD (O.S.)  
Jake?

19            JAKE  
Nothing!  
(to Troll)  
Quick, you gotta hide!

Jake and the Troll hurry down the hallway to:

INT. GUEST BEDROOM

Jake pulls the Troll inside and shuts the door. The room is chock full of SHOEBOXES. The Troll jumps on the bed.

20 JAKE

Check it-this is the guest bedroom  
and by guest I mean shoes, because  
we almost never have visitors.  
You'll be safe here. Cool?

Troll gives him thumbs up.

21 MOM (O.S.)

Jake?

22 TROLL

(terrified)

Don't let it eat me!

23 JAKE

Ssh! That's my mom. I'm gonna let  
her know why you're here so she  
doesn't think I let you in on  
purpose. Which, okay, I did, but  
it's part of my job description.

Jake quietly exits the room.

INT. HALLWAY

Closes the bedroom door, muttering to himself:

24 JAKE

Man, what a freak.

25 TROLL (O.S.)

CAN I GET A GLASS OF WATER??

Jake cringes and continues down the hall.

MOM comes out of the Kitchen, putting on her coat.

26 JAKE

Mom, I need to talk to you a sec.

Just then, DAD comes out of the kitchen behind Mom.

27           MOM  
Can it wait, sweetie? Your Dad and  
I are on our way to the airport.

28           JAKE  
You're leaving? That's great! I  
mean... Why?

29           DAD  
Your Aunt Patchouli is coming to  
town today, and we don't want her  
getting lost on the subway.

30           JAKE  
She's coming here? Today? To  
crash in the shoe room?

31           DAD  
That's right. And don't forget,  
you promised to vacuum before she  
gets here.

BEHIND THEM - Jake sees: the Troll nonchalantly wander into  
the kitchen and open the fridge.

32           JAKE  
Yeah, sure, no problem. Well, have  
a nice drive and don't be afraid to  
take the slow lane, it's  
underrated.

Jake grabs both parents and hustles them out the front door.

INT. KITCHEN

Jake rushes into the kitchen where the Troll is still  
in the refrigerator.

33           TROLL  
You got any boogers? Those shoes  
are stale.

Troll out a sandal.

34           JAKE  
Dude. I asked you to stay in the  
bedroom.

35 TROLL

And I asked you for a glass of  
water. So we're even.

36 JAKE

Look, we gotta figure out another  
place for you to hide. My aunt is  
coming and she's gonna be staying  
in-

37 HALEY (O.S.)

Jake? Where's the remote?

38 TROLL

What's that?!

39 JAKE

My sister! Hide!

Jack the refrigerator door on the Troll as Haley walks in. It's arms and legs protrude comically. Jake tries to pretend nothing happened. Haley's not buying it.

40 HALEY

Why is there a troll in the fridge?

41 JAKE

Okay, look, Haley. This troll is  
gonna hide here for awhile, but  
this has got to be a secret.

The Troll tumbles out of the fridge. It has condiments stuck in its belly. Haley considers it.

42 HALEY

I'm telling mom.

43 TROLL

Well, I'm glad that's settled. I  
better get ready for my date!

The Troll darts into the hallway and up the stairs.

44 JAKE

Date!?

INT. UPSTAIRS BATHROOM

When Jake comes in, the Troll is parts of its face

with Dad's electric razor. But it's still pretty hairy.

45 JAKE  
You didn't tell me you had a date.

46 TROLL  
Hey, some things are private.

Troll starts its chest. It its nosehair.

47 JAKE  
Could this be one of them? Gross.

SFX:

48 TROLL  
Maybe it's for me!

Jake stops the Troll from rushing to the door.

49 JAKE  
No! Wait here! (then) No, wait.  
Wait here.

Jake the Troll in the clothes hamper.

50 JAKE  
No wait, here!

Jake yanks the Troll out of the hamper and shoves it in the bathtub and draws the shower curtain.

Jake turns and is startled by the HORRIFYING MASS OF TROLL HAIR that remains in the sink.

51 JAKE  
Ugh!

He skirts around it and exits.

INT. FRONT DOOR

Jake runs in and opens the door on: AUNT PATCHOULI! She is a retro-Earth-mother type from the 70s by way of the 90s.

52 JAKE  
Aunt Patchouli! You're supposed to be... Not here. ...Yet.

53 AUNT PATCHOULI  
I took an early flight. Where's  
your Mom and Dad?

54 JAKE  
At the airport. Looking for you.

She whips out a psychedelic cell phone, hits speed dial.

55 AUNT PATCHOULI  
Your father! You'd think I'd never  
been on a subway.  
(on phone)  
Hi! ...I'm at your house, where do  
you think?

While his Aunt on the phone, pacing in and out of  
frame, Jake's attention is drawn to the unmistakable O.S.  
and someone singing opera.

56 TROLL (O.S.)

57 AUNT PATCHOULI  
(hanging up)  
See ya in a bit. Honestly, I don't  
know what he was thinking. I used  
to live here, you know, when I was  
in college. So where's my girl?

Right on cue, Haley runs in and leaps into her arms.

58 HALEY  
Aunt Patchouli! Whatever you do,  
don't take a shower.

59 AUNT PATCHOULI  
Actually, I could use a shower, now  
that you mention it.

Aunt Patchouli starts for the stairs. Jake rushes after her.

60 JAKE  
No! Wait!

INT. BATHROOM.

Meanwhile, the Troll is lathering it's hair with toothpaste.

61 TROLL  
La lalalala! Rub-a-dub doobity doo!

62 JAKE (O.S.)  
(loudly)  
Aunt Patchouli, lemme, uh, show you  
where the clean towels are!

The Troll frantically glances around for a place to hide.  
He runs to the bathroom window, opens it - -  
it shut again. The Troll turns, cornered.

INT. HALLWAY OUTSIDE THE BATHROOM.

Aunt Patchouli grows impatient, as Jake keeps her at bay.

63 JAKE  
I'm just gonna check on that towel  
situation for you.

INT. BATHROOM.

Jake runs in and throws open the shower curtain. There's no one there. He looks around confused. Lifts up the toilet seat. He shrugs, somewhat relieved, until he remembers: The MASSIVE CLUMP OF TROLL HAIR in the sink.

He fumbles around for something to clean it up with - a toothbrush? blow dryer? - but nothing works. So...

64 JAKE  
Nose of the Dragon!

JAKE SPROUTS A DRAGON SNOUT. Plugging one nostril, Jake blows a that singes away the sink full of hair, leaving only a TINY BALL OF SINGED HAIR. He smirks.

65 JAKE  
Ha! Take that, hairball!

Jake turns BACK INTO JAKE, just as Aunt Patchouli comes into the room. She glares at him. He points at the towel rack hanging in plain sight next to the shower.

66 JAKE  
Oh, hey, there they are!

67 AUNT PATCHOULI  
Thank you. Now, if you don't mind?

68 JAKE  
Sure thing, no prob. I'll just be outside if you need anything. Not right outside, but, you know, in the vicin. Mindin' my biz...

Jake glances around for Trolls as he backs out of the room.  
She glares him all the way out the door.

HALLWAY  
Haley is eagerly waiting in the hallway when Jake comes out.

69 HALEY  
Oh, this is gonna be good.

70 HALEY [ALTERNATE]  
We are so busted.

INT. BATHROOM

Aunt Patchouli is in the shower.

71 AUNT PATCHOULI  
The lid of the toilet tank lifts up and the Troll peeks out. It cautiously climbs out of the tank and grabs a towel off the rack to dry itself. Just then, Aunt Patchouli reaches out of the shower, groping for the same towel. She latches onto the Troll's hairy arm, and uses it to dry her face. She pauses to it.

72 AUNT PATCHOULI  
(to Jake)  
You sure these towels are clean?

She continues using it to scrub her back. She pulls the arm further into the shower. The Troll looks worried. It gingerly lifts the real towel into the shower and quickly yanks its arm out, making the swap. It scampers out the door.

INT. HALLWAY

Jake grabs the Troll as soon as it comes out.

73            JAKE  
Come on. We gotta hide you!

74            TROLL  
Wait. Do you smell burning hair?

75            JAKE  
Yeah. I burned up the nasty  
hairball you left in the sink.

The Troll takes with concern.

76            TROLL  
What??! I was trying to stay out  
of the sun for a reason! Do you  
have any idea what happens when you  
burn troll hair?!

INT. BATHROOM

A dressed Aunt Patchouli dries her hair with a towel.

77            AUNT PATCHOULI  
ANGLE ON SINK - as the tiny ball of  
singed hair begins multiplying into  
a bunch of evil 'Tribble'-like hair  
balls. They sprout sharp fangs and  
at the oblivious Aunt.

INT. HALLWAY

Aunt Patchouli flings open the bathroom door and walks out  
toweling her hair. Jake quickly shoves the Troll into the  
hall closet filled with board games and sporting goods.

78            JAKE  
(blurts out)  
Aunt Patchouli, I put your things  
in Haley's room!

Jake frantically grabs her arm, flings her into Haley's room  
and shuts the door.

ON BATHROOM - Twenty evil hairballs rush towards the door,

at Jake. Jake shuts the door before they have a chance to escape.

79           JAKE  
Could this get any worse?

80           MOM & DAD (O.S.)  
We're home!

81           JAKE  
Aw, man.

INT. FRONT DOOR

AS Mom and Dad come in, Haley runs in to greet them.

82           HALEY  
Mommy, Daddy! Guess what!

Jake runs into the room and slides to a stop, directly in front of Haley, cutting her off.

83           JAKE  
Aunt Patti's here.

Haley peeks out from behind Jake.

84           HALEY  
And you know what else?

Jake muzzles her with his hand. Aunt Patchouli appears at the top of the stairs, spotting Mom and Dad.

85           AUNT PATCHOULI  
There they are!

86           DAD  
Patti, we would have picked you up at the airport.

87           AUNT PATCHOULI  
Like I need a chaperone. Come here you!

While the grown-ups are greeting each other with big hugs all around. The Troll walks out of the closet, just out of eyeshot of the adults.

Jake whispers urgently to Haley:

88            JAKE  
Quick! Hide him. Please.

89            HALEY  
Where?

90            JAKE  
I don't care. Anywhere.

Jake turns back to the grown ups. (In the BG, Haley races around the living room and kitchen trying to the Troll in various uncomfortable spaces.)

1.) Haley shoves the Troll in the ironing board closet. He doesn't quite fit.

91            JAKE  
So, I bet you can't wait to get out and do some sightseeing, Aunt Patchouli. Where are you two taking her first? Statue of Liberty? Empire State Building?

92            AUNT PATCHOULI  
Oh, I can't go anywhere. I'm meeting someone here.

93            JAKE  
Here at our house?!

2.) Haley tries to cram the Troll under the coffee table. He doesn't fit.

94            MOM  
Is it that "special" someone you told us about in your letter?

95            AUNT PATCHOULI  
(blushes)  
We're just old friends. But I think he's taking me to dinner!

4.) Haley tries to shove the Troll in the stereo cabinet. He pops right out.

96 JAKE  
So you're just going to stay here??  
All day?

Just then they hear an ominous unearthly  
from upstairs.

97 MOM  
What on earth was that?

98 JAKE  
Rats! In the attic!

99 DAD  
I'd better go set some traps.

100 JAKE  
No! (then) I mean. I'll take care  
of it. I'm great with rodents. At  
school they call me the rat  
whisperer.

A disturbed Aunt Patchouli turns to Mom and Dad.

101 AUNT PATCHOULI  
What kind of school are you sending  
him to?

Jake hurries over to Haley, out of view of the adults.

102 JAKE  
(hushed)  
Hide him in the basement. I'll  
handle the fur balls.

Haley takes the dazed Troll by the hand and sneaks it to:

INT. BASEMENT

It is pitch black until the door opens. Haley and the Troll  
stop at the top of the stairs, both looking apprehensive.

103 HALEY / TROLL  
Uh oh. / Oh boy.

INT. HALLWAY

JAKE - stares down the bathroom door. It pulsates as  
emanates from within.

104 JAKE  
Alright, dust bunnies. Come to  
papa.

THE DOOR - bursts open and dozens of sinister furry creatures charge towards Jake making sounds.

105 JAKE  
Dragon up!

Jake transforms into full dragon.

QUICK COMICAL ACTION - In a flurry of kung fu moves, he bats off the creatures with his wings. Hair lands in funny places.

106 JAKE  
Ha! Take that! Ow! C'mon! Get  
off me, you little...

Thinking quickly, Jake grabs the hallway rug, and rolls the bugs up into it. He throws the rug in the hallway closet and the door shut. More muffled evil as the door begins to pulsate and strain at the hinges.

107 JAKE  
That'll hold 'em! (then) For like  
two seconds.

He quickly runs downstairs...

INT. BASEMENT

It's dark and silent. Jake hurries down the steps.

108 JAKE  
Dude, I need help. Your crazy fur  
friends are outta con-

Jake looks around. Haley and the Troll are not in the basement.

109 JAKE  
-Troll?

He hears O.S. screams from upstairs!

110 AUNT PATCHOULI/MOM (O.S.)

INT. LIVING ROOM.

Jake SKIDS into the living room to find Aunt Patchouli and Mom as they peruse an old photo album. Dad is blushing.

111 AUNT PATCHOULI / MOM

112 AUNT PATCHOULI  
I forgot you wore your hair like  
that.

There is a photo of Dad with a huge afro. In the late 80s.

113 DAD  
Hey, that look was very phat at the  
time.

Jake surreptitiously peeks under the couch cushions, as-  
Aunt Patchouli flips to another photo.

114 MOM  
Is that him? The uh, 'old friend'  
from college as you call him?

115 AUNT PATCHOULI  
Yup, that's Stanley.

Dad looks at the O.S. photo and takes in surprise.

116 DAD  
Wow. And you made fun of MY hair.

Jake quickly hurries back out and O.S.

INT. HALLWAY

Haley and the Troll walk down the hallway.

117 TROLL  
Sure, I'll have a tea party with  
your dollies -- if it's decaf.  
Caffeine makes me jittery.

Jake frantically rounds the corner, spotting them.

118 JAKE  
Why aren't you in the basement?

119 HALEY  
It was too dark.

The troll reaches for the doorknob of the game supply closet.

120 TROLL  
Is this where you keep your  
dollies?

121 JAKE  
No! Don't...!

The troll opens the closet door and tons of the ferocious Tribble-like creatures spill out, fangs exposed (along with various board games and sporting equipment),

122 JAKE  
Haley! Get in your room.

Haley and runs across the hall into her room, but peeks through the crack in the ajar door to watch the show. Jake concentrates.

123 JAKE  
It's time to end this. Dragon up!

Jake goes full Dragon.

#### MORE QUICK ACTION

Jake battles the ferocious fur balls. Using a variety of kung-fu moves, Jake punches, knees, and roundhouse-kicks the furry rodents like hackysacks. Meanwhile-

The troll grabs a racket from the pile of board games and sporting goods. He whacks the critters like racketballs.

124 TROLL

125 MOM (O.S.)  
Jacob Long, what is all that racket?

126 JAKE  
Nothing! I'm just vacuuming!

Like you told me to!

Jake glances around, frantically looking for a way out of this mess. He pauses, spying-  
THE VACUUM CLEANER in the back of the closet.

127            JAKE  
That's it. The vacuum!

Jake grabs it, plugs it in, and aims the end of the attachment at the fur balls.

128            JAKE  
Say your prayers, dirtballs!

The powerful vacuum sucks up the critters in rapid-fire motion.

129            JAKE  
Sucks to be you.

STAIRWAY  
Mom, Dad and Aunt Patchouli march up the stairs.

130            DAD  
What is going on up there?

HALLWAY  
Jake sucks up the last of the critters and, with all his might, hurls the furball-filled vacuum out the open second story window (with his tail)...

EXT. MANHATTAN - WIDE

...and across the Manhattan skyline.

HALLWAY  
Jake shoves the troll into Haley's room, shuts the door, changes back into human form, and strikes a casual pose all in a matter of one second. Mom, Dad and Patchouli round the corner.

131            MOM  
What was all that noise?

132            JAKE  
Noise? I don't hear nothing.

133            TROLL (O.S.)  
Booyah!

Jake tries to lead Dad and Aunt Patchouli back downstairs.

134            JAKE  
Except the sound of me saying how cool it is that you're here, Aunt Patchouli. Booyah! I can't wait to go downstairs and see more of your pictures.

Meanwhile, a suspicious Mom opens the door to Haley's room and sees:

#### HALEY'S ROOM

Haley and the Troll sit cross-legged on the floor. Haley giggles and as the Troll SLAMS two Barbie-esque dolls into each other.

135            TROLL  
This tea party ain't big enough for the both of us! Booyah!

Haley looks up, noticing Mom.

136            HALEY  
Hi, Mom. Jake let in a troll.

HALLWAY  
Mom hastily the door again, covering for Jake.

137            MOM  
Oh! You know he's right Patti, maybe you'd like to see the Statue of Liberty!

While Mom and Jake are wrangling Dad, Aunt Patchouli muscles past them, annoyed.

138            AUNT PATCHOULI  
That's it! You've been keeping something from me since I got here and I wanna know what!

HALEY'S BEDROOM

Aunt Patchouli barges into the room, and sees the Troll - straightening his bow tie. Aunt Patchouli's jaw drops.

139            TROLL  
(bashfully)  
Hi.

Aunt Patchouli !! ...And then she throws her arms around him in a big hug.

140            AUNT PATCHOULI  
Stan! I didn't think  
you'd be here for three more hours!

Jake's and Mom's jaws drop.

Dad studies the odd-looking guy before him.

141            DAD  
Stan? ...Oh, look, it's Stan.

142            JAKE  
Stan? Stan who?

Mom covers, thinking on her feet.

143            MOM  
College Stan! I'd recognize that long hippy hair anywhere! Stan and Patti have a date tonight.

The troll nods.

144            TROLL  
I just got here a little early and-  
Like Mom, Jake interjects -- thinking on his feet.

145            JAKE  
-And I wanted to keep him a surprise from Aunt Patchouli until just the right moment!

146            MOM  
Well, uh, why don't we all go down to the living room and catch up?  
(asides, to Jake)  
We'll talk about this later.

INT. FOYER - NIGHTFALL

Stan the Troll looks very dapper in a borrowed shirt and bow tie, as he and Patchouli prepare to hit the town.

147 TROLL

We'd better get going if we want to make those 9:30 reservations. It was nice meeting all of you.

148 AUNT PATCHOULI

Isn't he wonderful? You haven't changed a bit.

Stan peeks out the window: The sun has just gone down. So he opens the door and steps outside.

EXT. FRONT STOOP / STREET.

The whole family follows them out onto the stoop. As Patchouli and Stan stroll off into the sunset, arm-in-arm, the others stand on the doorstep and wave.

149 DAD

He's a nice enough guy... But something about him seems a little odd, don'tcha think?

150 JAKE

You have no idea.

As the family walks back into the house, we see one last hairball, chittering on the step. Jake's Dragon tail it flat as we-

FADE OUT.